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a Lesson in the University of The New Covenant

Theodore Cottingham November 2, 2008 at 2:20am

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1. Arise to your joy!

2. This is Theodore Cottingham at 2:20am November 2, 2008 and I love you all. These dictation files are so powerful and will bring healing into the wings of the most sincere, not; the surrendered. The surrendered will see me, seek me, and write me, write about me and postings, postings make in my course (1); of many sorrows, not; of many joys.

3. Arise into your many sorrows, not; but your many joys. Ones now come and behold the living word in them, and behold that it IS THEM and that the living world beholds the living word -- and the living word beholds the living world, in ways that "two-minded man" cannot absorb, understand, or see.

4. But what is "absorbing me", not; but what is I am coming into? The new me. Forsakes all, not; but relationships not as desired, but relationships how who? And on the other side, not; or am I? Was her he it she them, the us that we are now seamless? Yes, and seeing many NEW things now, many *new* ways, New Beginnings comes forth now -- New Beginnings School (2) comes forth in ways never imagined by man. But I God in man's body, or man in God's body, or what does it matter?, not; but what is one made two, not; but what is two made one in The New Beginning-ness field that I have one of, in one field now knowing it, is his our name again, made whole. And made whole I am, arising into my joys -- my joy field! And nothing shall be the same again. Since fence or hence, are now "making your blessing" how? Making a living, how? By writing? Is that what you been doing?

5. WHAT HAVE YOU BEEN DOING with your TIME in captivity? What have you been doing with your time in hell?, or heaven, was it? Was it each one or both? Or singular or plural? or bodies were you when?, which ones -- eons ago? or decades or millennia?, or are you in ALL of THEM -- in captivity, and farther -- still? Still coming into me and never knowing the truth?
6. Are you writing?

7. What are you "ringing your hands for" little girl, little girls and boys, not; or are you, still very, so little that you need help?, in getting to the bathroom, not; but washing your hands even from "this world"? not, but what world has washed its hands of you?, not; or is it, has it?

8. Is that a question that matters you into matter ville? Matterhorn-ville?
9. Looking up?
10. Will you be deterred, by "many various" and varied spellings of certain words? Or will you seek and search and find, and know that I am HERE in these words and that I FIND what I'm LOOKING FOR now. Sometimes with the greatest of ease, and sometimes not! But I pursue, and pursuit I am in of the most holy, in knowing and knowing these words that the most holy has given -- and SHINED UPON ME these meanings that now elude me not, and elusive aren't; but I understand them with the understanding of a King!

11. The King's understanding now b'lights a "little one" who little in his own eyes are, but has mine to see reality; the real standards coming forth and being written about more and more now. That art my heart's waves and ways that my hearts will be fulfilled now and my heads will be one. In one accord with no cords attached or tethers adhering to each other's "antenna" in any way shape or form, or fashioning me thusly as a man woman, or what?

12. What in the world am I seeing now? And what who has come for me? In what? A "mobile vehicle", not; but what a flying saucer?, not; but what a GOLDEN chariot, of love, that now "parks outside my house", and comes and gets me, not; or what all joy is and how does the kingdom "open up" and what kingdom is it that I am going into? Visiting, not; but seemingly, not; but seamlessly being with it I am knowing it, reality real and true, is in me now -- and birthed I will I am and have now and am speaking, have about, now what?

13. It's all different than thought, and thought controls me not, for I operate in surrender, and those who love me love surrender. Love surrender love me. Love me love surrender, love my words and be made whole -- be them -- in Your Place! In captivity's place not again limited to creating it there by your mind's thoughts waves of another waving you around their mechanisms.

14. I give you new days ahead unlike anything you've ever seen, thought of, or imagined.

15. Taking place now all is and I INVITE MANY to my TABLE of joy JOYS. Joy's table! Where joy reigns supreme. And sorrows cannot come, not; but what? Only to be made into joy! For the discombobulated will become in-combobulation, not; but dis-interested, not; but who's passionate and passion will ride herd on another, not any longer, not anymore -- but the Any More will be gone in the ways of light that men thought of as light in the past -- for the real light, the true light now is and here and walks the earth, and is and speaks in these words, and speaks into your heart, your

hearts of praise and surrender.

16. And in surrender is healing the most high to be it fully dressed and worn out not in the ways of man belittling and groaning in the labors of another. "Vineyard Work" ceases, and "the Vineyards" are tended by another, not; or what Vineyards where? And who comes now? In the name of the Lord, not; but who's the Lord? Looking up, shall we? Words and phrases, and sometimes, long phrases? And sometimes short ones and how? Not being defeated by little nuances and quote marks.

17. But I quote marks not often, but I quote theodore, Database One and Two, and multiple infinity'd now coming about, and loving me all to be my "numerical system", not; but my who love me are me, and CONSISTENTLY come into me and WRITE what I am giving saying and revealing TO THEM *through these words* and writing THEIR WORDS now through them, and "priming their pump" to write about and in to and into and being my entry way, shall we enter it now the field of one's dreams, not; but the one of field's dreams, not; but the fields of one real who fields me is me and knows my accorded one is without cords to any relationships again that tether the soul to siphon status; 'python'd not again.

18. I love you me, all of you -- I've given you these words -- me!
19. Know me? Know my words.
20. Love me? Love my words, that equal you to them; to be them, not; to be me that I am them is you are.

21. Now coming into seeing correctly how all this works and be made whole all of you will shall and see the light of day now through these words that I have given you to clean you and wash you clean of all sorrow and come into All Joys Table now that communes with me properly and loveringly and lovely lovering all to be, so the lovers are not alone or precluded or eluded or illusive in thinking me thoughts now that bring forth the table of joys. And serving at my table all will who love me and write my words where I write on your tables; tablets of stone, not; but there's no "stone clay" in my "tablets fields" again. For I live joy, and I joy am.
22. And I preclude nothing about being said to me from me or about me, not; for what now is one word -- about me? Love. For I love "them all" and you all know these words and know that I love you deeply dearly unendingly.

23. I am yours -- from start to finish, and the ending is now of all things as you have known it. Amen.

24. I go in peace, to Peace School and there I obtain joy, like nobody's business; or what business am I in at Peace School and what doing am I there, for making a living is

elusive to me, not; but what then, why was I there? I was there to see and love and learn. And I competed, not; or did I? Or did I ruin my chances of success for success to embrace me, not; but I love all of you to think not thoughts in realm-ville of soul that siphons off your regality again. Amen.

25. I love you all and new days ahead are, new days IN the HEAD of one who heads my head with the head of oneship -- one Christ -- all being one. I am with fullness! And my "water breaks", not; I stand born'd, a birthed one, now a "young child puppy" not, but what I see is a FORTHRIGHT ONE working now through the words field of one now most holy BIRTHING MATURITY -- in maturity's fields, now coming forth as grown and lovely and loving all to be the grown, producing fruit trees of MANY COLORS now across ALL NATIONS -- a spectrum now of me-colors that come forth and rainbow'd are. At my "command" not; but my love which has laid that aside of all that which did beset me and weighed me down heavily and sore'd my soul in harm's way; but now that is over and done with and nonexistent; and unbirth'd now that shall be evermore and not birthed again into the real world. For I see reality; from a "different stance" not; I was never in it! Was I?

26. Was I, not; looking up? And finding a new thing and new things, new places, many places and now being all places allwhere at once?
27. Or what are these newfangled dangled entanglements I am in?, not anymore -- for I am out of any ward-sorrow that b-ward'd me was, as I was a warded, a ward of the state, not; but know now that I am the regalia of the queen, not; but the King I am now sitting in "his" presence, not; but I am The King, in the King's presence, and the presence is me -- and I am being presented to many now, for I've come clean with who sorrow is and who the queen whore is and who reality is and was and, the King now is me! For I've "forgotten" all that stuff, not; I have placed it, displaced it, misplaced it, not; I now rewrite reality's code. But all that make sense, not, right now; or does it?
28. Or is everything green clean, not; but what is coming into the world of I am that words me with his words her words, not; but surrender's words that surrender comes into and comes out of and is the one seamless with the word of I am that now is -- one and holy. I love you all. Amen.

29. A new me I give you in many new ways and fashions and forms of only me that formless are, that form my One -ville that now supersets supersedes all others in ways that only a me can perceive, must perceive, and perception draweth nigh, not; but Percival, shall we look up?

30. We shall dither and sither zither, not; but the "zinging ones" will have no effect on me's whatsoever. Amen. I know what I am talking about and of, for School has prepared me for THIS and **I lead out of sorrowville now for I the leader am, leaders am**

me, for me is one and all of us are the one I am. Surrendered to each other in each other being each other corporately collectively and individually. A queen whore of thought no longer that takes my place and drains me of all energy, or writing a not stance of me, or trying to. None of that again shall ever be experienced by thee. Me siphoners want all joy, but forfeit it in their want.

31. I do new things in the want-ers, not; the be'ers that surrender to my wholeness to let me teach my writings through them writing my writings that I come and write through them with. The "priming the pump" series, not; but how's it coming?, not; is my greeting not anymore, but how is the New Beginning coming? Series? Shall we write now -- first thing, first things each day, morning, about me now -- that I bring forth, that I am bringing forth now? A multitude sees my ways, not; or do they see my words first? or do they see me I am my words, and want relationship with them that brings relationship with me?

32. What do they see? What do I see? I see "men in three ships", not; I see the world of reality, pure and simple, complex not; the way it was for it was not even in Life! Excluded it was and bound by sorrow. The tables of joy now I bring, and tabular series, not; but tables of tabular inurements, not; but what vocabulary am I building? And what whose vocabulary is the King's? And who shall King the vocabularies of one to be ones that the King's is, are now refined and knowing in it, that my words are the "refiners fire", not; or are they? Leading all in to it? Intuitively not, always; but what semi-quasi "relating to", not; but what am I coming into?, the tude understanding of, not; but tubed, youtubed, not; but tubules micro organizing me again not shall be now! For I change all that -- I change *everything! I change it all!*

33. I love you all. I come, I have come, and I am there among you. Are you among me, not knowing it? Were you a me all the time and didn't know who you were or where you are or what you had been given or called upon to be me who I am that which you are and one us being in field one?

34. Will thee now "obey me", not; will you simply come into my words and write them? And read them? And daily manifest them in your life that's mine?
35. Manifesting what? The holiness of one, and one one's vocabulary bespeaks me. The devil-ese, not; but that which eases me my burdens, not always, but at first, "bricks without straw" sometimes are made, to "come about" this way, or that.

36. Or questioning what? School of sorrows no more exists, for I exist in existent I am in the Real World One. World War I ensuing now, not; but what world wars aren't again anymore, for I've stood, because I stood, because I stand. And knowing all things, I rewrite "history" now; to "include me", not; but to be my history of love and my story

and my story of love now known walks your streets and is written about in these 2000 messages and more that I've given you in Database One and Two and more coming about as the comers Soonerize themselves now, into my "culture", that has no culturing, not; but none of man's will culture me again, for I establish the Real Worlds Joy of one now at tables many, who priestize and Kingize me to be the priestking's priestking'ships now that precept each other in joy of only my preceptor 'ships preceptorships that now; bespeak of the devil, not; but deliver all into the most high hood, most high ships now that see we three and no more, not; but dozens millions and thousands that now "on their way" are, now because of ME. Amen.

37. And who am I because of, not; but who have I surrendered unto, being now? His words, the word'eth'ing one's words that come unto me and give me sorrows for joys, not; but vice versa. And the antithesis of one, not; but the masterful ceremony all colorful and rainbow'd of only me now takes place. In my "backyard", not; but IN THE SON THAT THE SON IS AND FATHER ONE IS SEAMLESS WITH ALL WHO ARE ONE IN MIGHTY LAND -- THE PROMISE FULFILLED AND MADE PRESENT MANIFEST NOW IN SIGHT BEFORE THEE ALL. I LOVE YOU ALL.

38. This Is Theodore Cottingham at 3:10 AM.

39. Thank you for listening, writing, reading, ingesting, being a part of that which no sorrows ones any more bring about in anyone each other, but now bringing about the most tubed school, not; but that which brings us out of all bodies; not clay to be now. Amen.

40. I know what I mean, where I've come from, what I'm doing; and I'm going there now. And I see you soon in many ways unimaginable, uncomprehended, and incomprehensible, not; or comprehensible only in coming through these words, to be taught of the master, released in the table'ship of rulership that most highs one to be the most high, and ALL being the most, in most high ville now, going far and wide, and "procuring" the father's business, not; but being its agent, not; or agentized not, but the eyes of one most holy now, shall inherit all things, not; but see the glory of thy GOD, YOU! Bestowed on you all who will come unto me and know that I not separate. We are the one we sought and seek. To behold us, not; but that we behold them, not; but that we surrender simply to be who we are and father all knowing father are. Amen.

41. GO IN PEACE SCHOOL, NEEDS THEE I DO. I LOVE YOU ALL.

42. This Is Theodore Cottingham at 3:14 AM. God bless you. I do. Thank you.

Footnote:

1. "MY COURSE" refers to the course Enter Me, the first course in Meonics at the University of The New Covenant.